

SLOW DEATH

#3

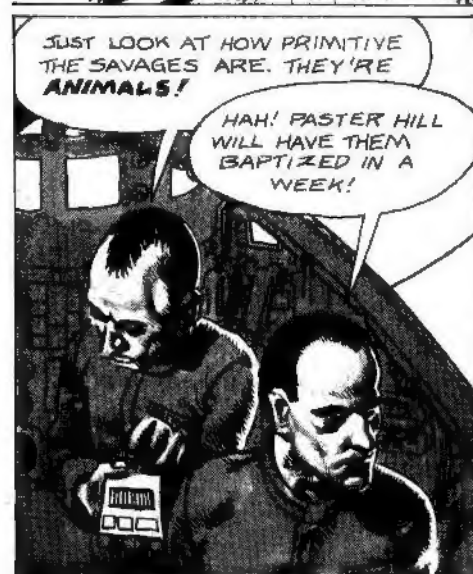


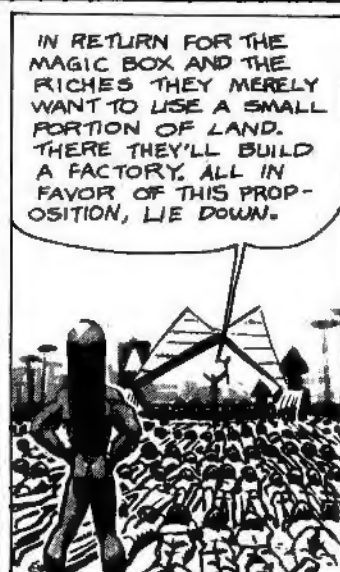
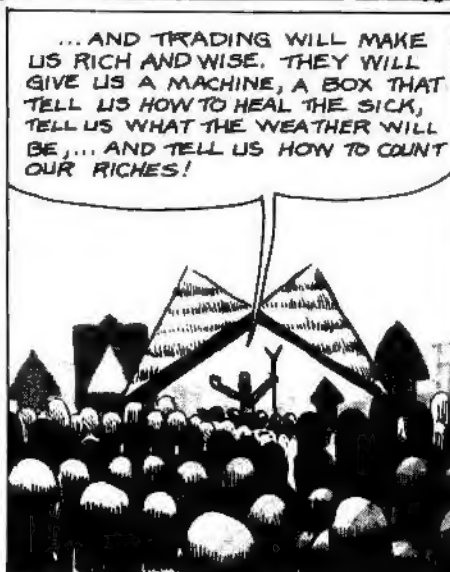
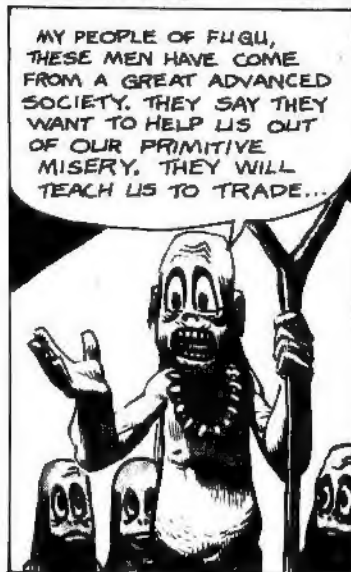
GORE

\$1.00



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PUBLISHED BY LAST GASPECO-FUNNIES, P.O. BOX 212, BERKELEY CALIF. 94701. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED
ANY FOOLING AROUND MEANS A SLOW DEATH.... ADDRESS ALL CORRESPONDENCE TO R. TURNER, MAN. EP.





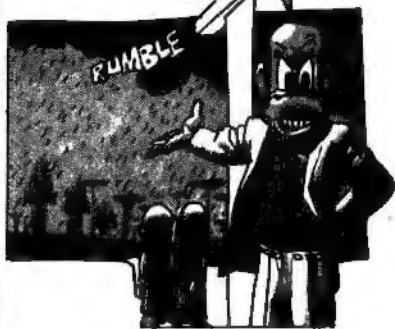
BU NU! WE WANT THE TERRANS TO LEAVE US! THEIR FACTORY MAKES THE AIR AND WATER BAD! ... AND THE NOISE OF THOSE SPACE SHUTTLES—



NU GU, YOU'D BETTER HOLD YOUR TONGUE! YOU FORGET ALL THE GOOD THINGS OUR GUESTS HAVE BROUGHT! ESPECIALLY THIS FINE MACHINE!



OH YES! A FINE GIFT! IT TEACHES US TO CLIBE DESIGN THAT WE DIDN'T HAVE UNTIL THEY ARRIVED



WHY DO WE HAVE TO WEAR THESE CRAZY CLOTHES?

YOU'D BETTER GET USED TO THAT... THE MACHINE SAYS THAT IF WE WANT TOURIST TRADE, WE HAVE TO WEAR ACCEPTABLE CLOTHING.



WE CAN KEEP OUR HAIRSTYLE... THE TERRAN TOURISTS WILL CONSIDER IT INTERESTING AND 'QUAINT'?

BULLSHIT! I'M MOVING TO THE BACKCOUNTRY! ... AND..... I'LL FIND A WAY... TO DRIVE OFF THEM CREEPS!

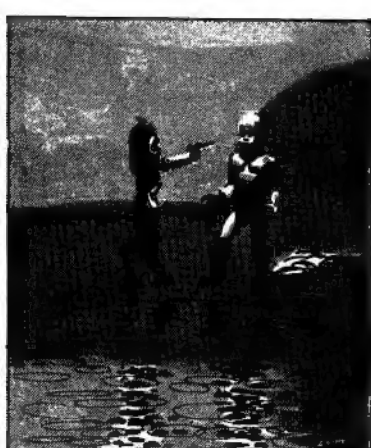


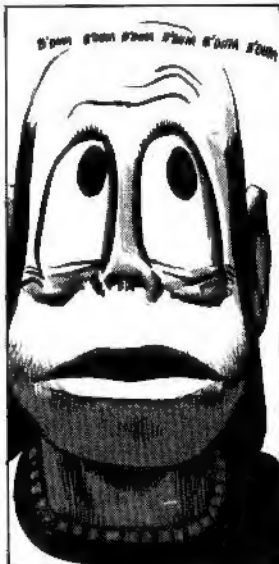
-THAT INDIVIDUAL THAT JUST LEFT THIS ROOM EXPRESSED AN UNGRATEFUL AND DANGEROUS ATTITUDE. HE MUST BE ELIMINATED. FURTHERMORE STEPS WILL BE TAKEN TO INSURE THE SAFETY OF TERRAN PROPERTY AND INTERESTS... -

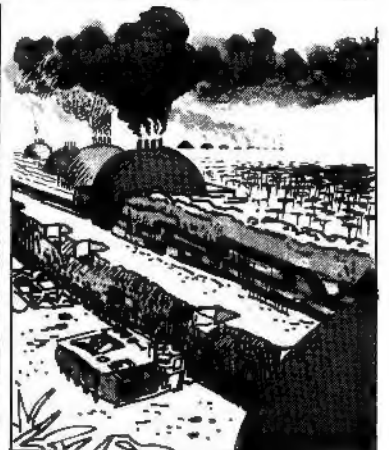
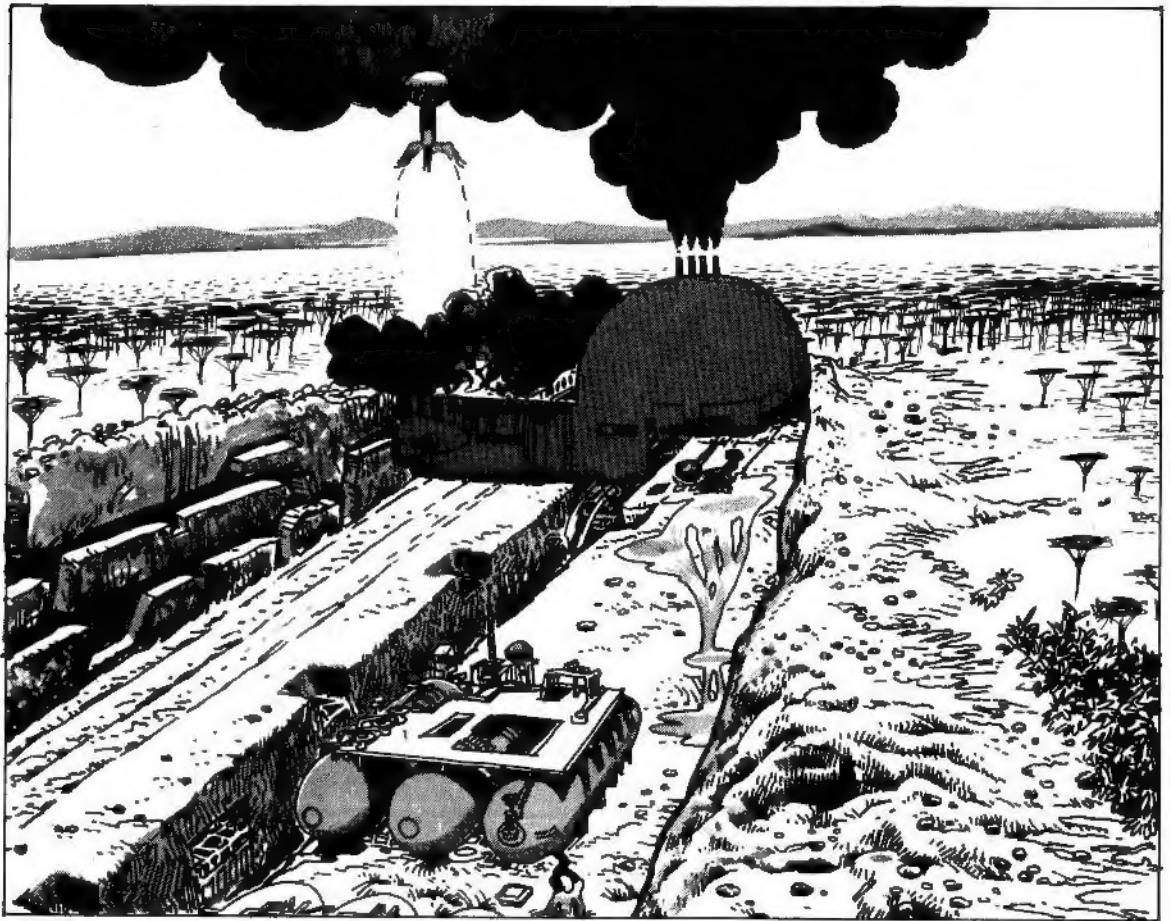
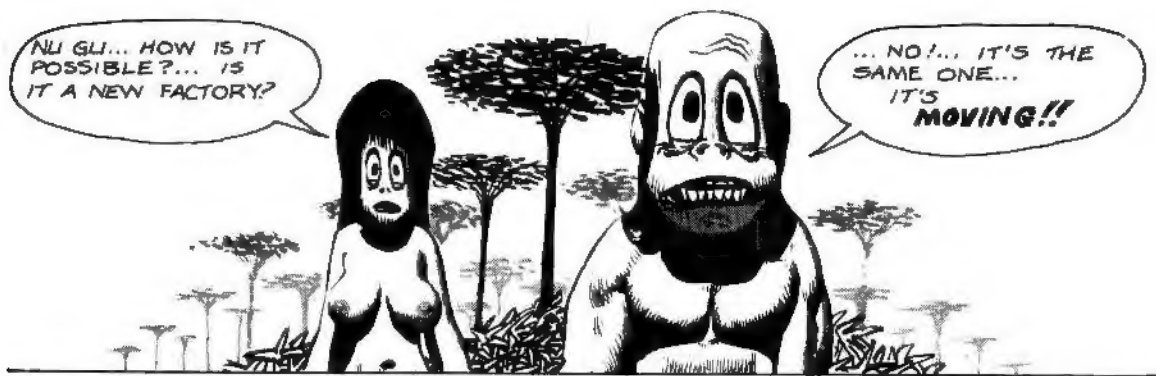


YOU MUST DO IT BU LU. NU GU WON'T SUSPECT YOU. FOR THE GOOD OF OUR PEOPLE,... YOU MUST KILL HIM.





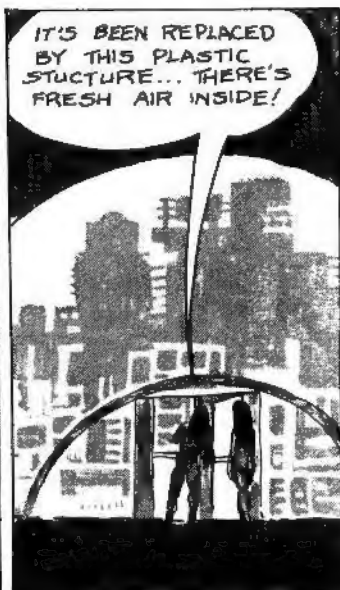






»KOFF« WHERE ARE THE PEOPLE? THE VILLAGE IS »KOFF« DESERTED!

WE'LL GO TO GU NU'S COUNCIL HOUSE!



IT'S BEEN REPLACED BY THIS PLASTIC STRUCTURE... THERE'S FRESH AIR INSIDE!



-YES THERE'S FRESH AIR IN HERE; THE GASES AND SOOT ARE HARD ON THE MACHINES' COMPONENTS. ... HELLO NU GU, BULU! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE RETURNED.



YOU MISSED THE EXCITEMENT! THE PEOPLE REVOLTED AGAINST THE TERRAN MACHINE AND FACTORY. TERRAN TROOPS CAME AND SHOT THEM. THE SURVIVORS RAN AWAY... BUT THERE IS NO ESCAPE... WE WILL BE EXTINCT SHORTLY.

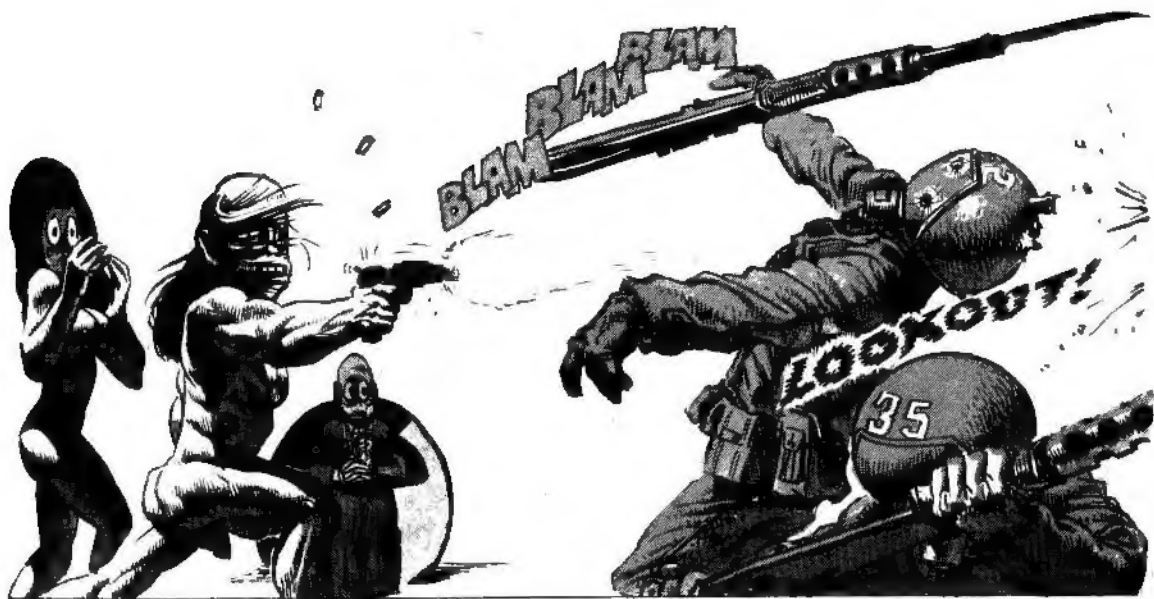


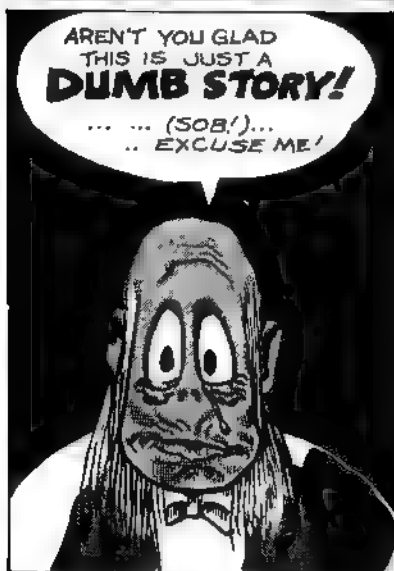
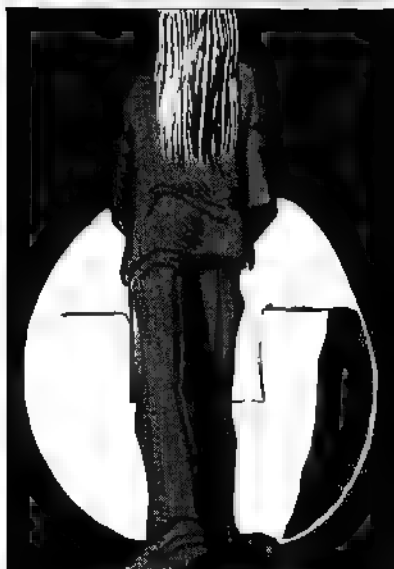
THE MACHINE HAS ALREADY REPORTED YOUR PRESENCE... THE GUARDS WILL TAKE YOU INTO THE STREET AND KILL YOU!... I'M SORRY...



YOU TWO! COME WITH US!! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

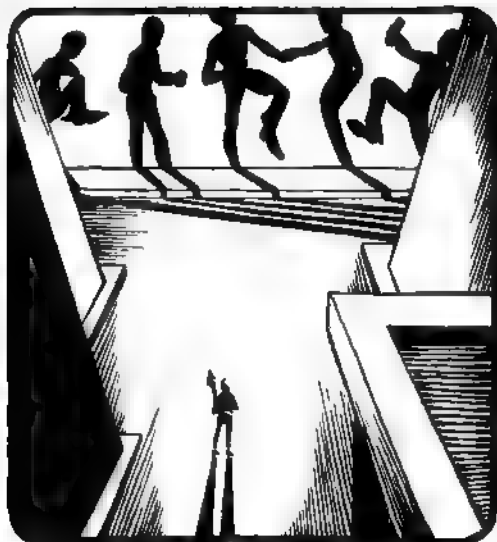
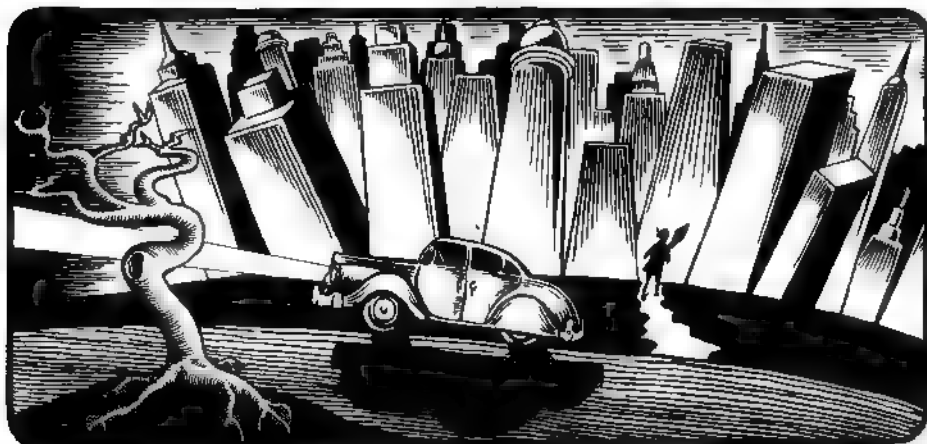




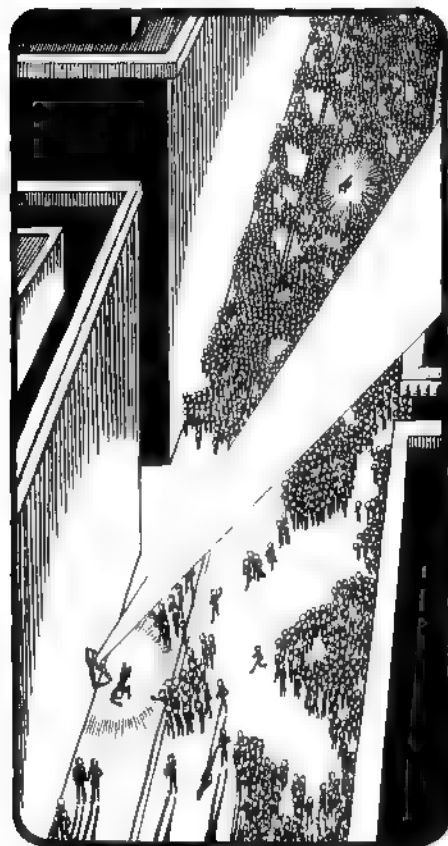


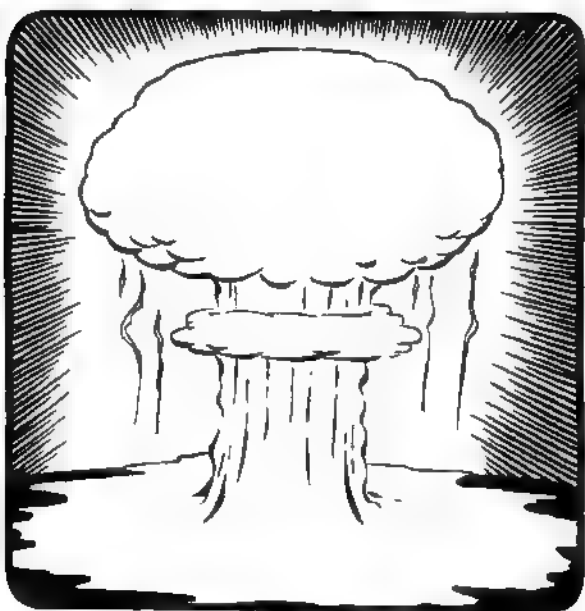
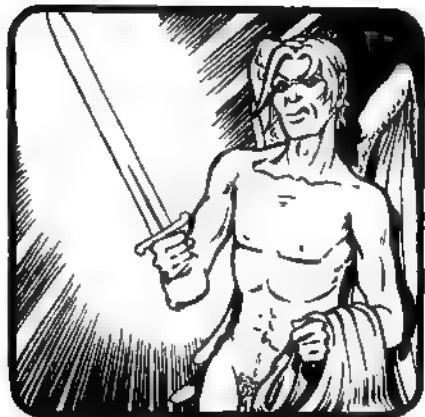
THE HARBINGER

by JIM
OSBORNE
1971









DEDICATED TO
LYND WARD

GENE SHUFFLE



MY NAME IS GENE SHUFFLE. AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT EVERYBODY CALLS ME. THEY CALL ME OTHER NAMES TOO, NOT NEARLY AS NICE. YOU SEE, I'M A MUTANT—A GENETIC THROWBACK. THE OTHERS WON'T LET ME LIVE AMONG THEM. THEY MAKE ME STAY DOWN HERE IN THE RUINS. I GUESS MAYBE THEY THINK I'M STILL CONTAMINATED WITH RADIATION. I CAN'T HELP HOW I WAS BORN, BUT THEY'RE NORMAL — HOW COULD THEY UNDERSTAND? I GET AWFUL LONESOME.

THEY CAN'T STAND THE SIGHT OF ME. I CATCH HELL IF I HAPPEN TO BE SOMEWHERE AND THEY SEE ME. BUT, AS LONG AS I STAY IN THE RUINS, THEY DON'T BOTHER ME. NO ONE EVER COMES HERE EXCEPT CRAZY OLD GRANNY DAMRON. THEY HATE HER TOO, BUT AT LEAST SHE'S LIKE THEM, NOT A FREAK LIKE ME.

SHE LIVES ON THE EDGE OF THE CITY, NOT FAR FROM THE RUINS. SHE EVEN LETS ME COME VISIT HER, BUT I CAN'T COME INSIDE. SHE'S THE ONLY ONE THAT DOESN'T ABUSE ME. GRANNY'S OLDER THAN ANYBODY I'VE EVER SEEN. I'LL BET SHE CAN ALMOST REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE BEFORE THE GREAT WAR. I'LL HAVE TO ASK HER SOMETIME, BUT I DOUBT IF SHE'D TELL ME. IT'S FORBIDDEN TO SPEAK OF THOSE TIMES.



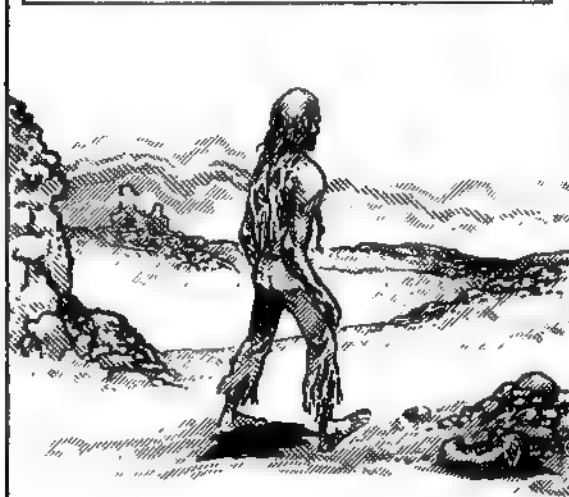
SOMETIMES I JUST CAN'T STAND IT HERE, ALL BY MYSELF. I KNOW WHAT'LL HAPPEN IF I GET CAUGHT, BUT IT'S WORTH IT, JUST TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF HUMANITY. I CREEP UP TO THE CITY AND HIDE AND WATCH THE PEOPLE PASS BY + THE KIDS PLAYING.



MAYBE I COULD GO TODAY. YES! THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO — EXCEPT I MUST BE EXTRA CAREFUL. GRANNY DAMRON TOLD ME THE GCA HAS BEEN AGITATING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT ME.



EVEN LIFE IN THE RUINS IS BETTER THAN GETTING CAUGHT BY THE GCA. I'VE HEARD WHAT THEY DO TO MUTANTS...



AHH, THERE'S THE CITY!
IT'S SO BEAUTIFUL... IF ONLY

MOMMY LOOK!
IT'S THE OUTCAST!



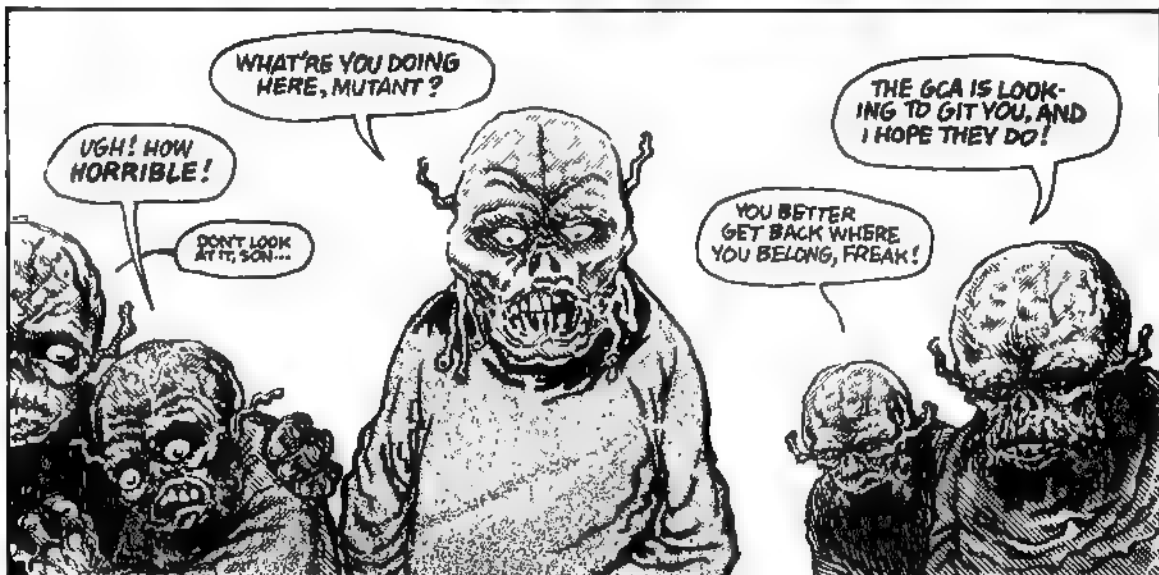
WHAT'RE YOU DOING
HERE, MUTANT?

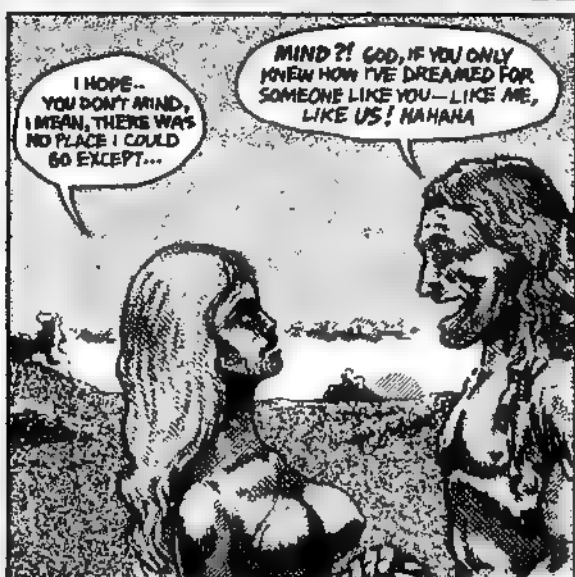
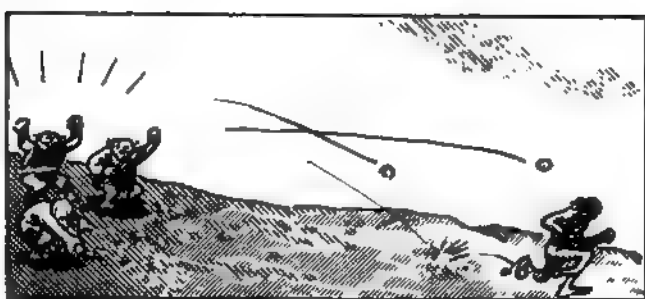
UGH! HOW
HORRIBLE!

DON'T LOOK
AT IT, SON...

THE GCA IS LOOK-
ING TO GIT YOU, AND
I HOPE THEY DO!

YOU BETTER
GET BACK WHERE
YOU BELONG, FREAK!







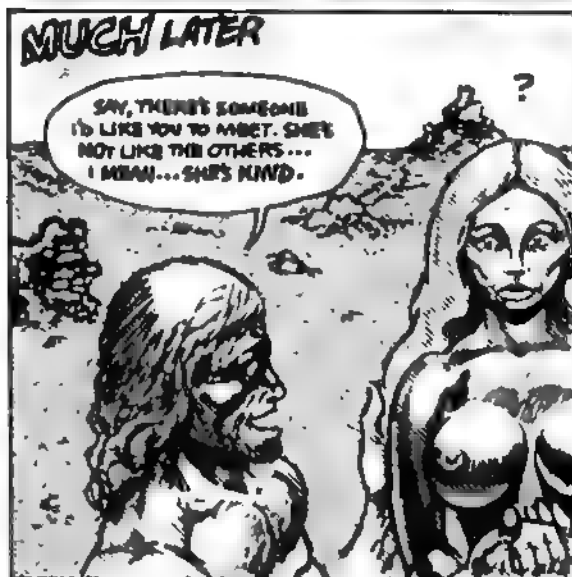


OO--THAT
FEELS GOOD



AAAA--

AAAA--



MUCH LATER

SAY, THERE'S SOMEONE
I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET. SHE'S
NOT LIKE THE OTHERS...
I MEAN... SHE'S KIND.



YOU'LL SEE... IT'LL
BE ALRIGHT... GRANNY!
IT'S GENE! GENE
SHUFFLE!!



BH? GENE! MY GOD
BOY, WHO'S THAT WITH
YUN?

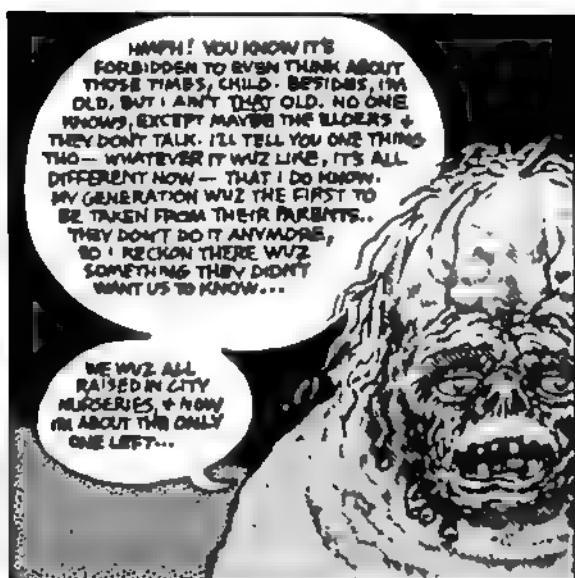
THIS IS OLGA,
GRANNY. SHE'S COME
TO LIVE WITH ME--
IN THE HOUSE.

WELL DON'T JUST
STAND OUT THERE,
SON-- SOMEBODY MIGHT
SPOT YEM. COME
ON INSIDE!



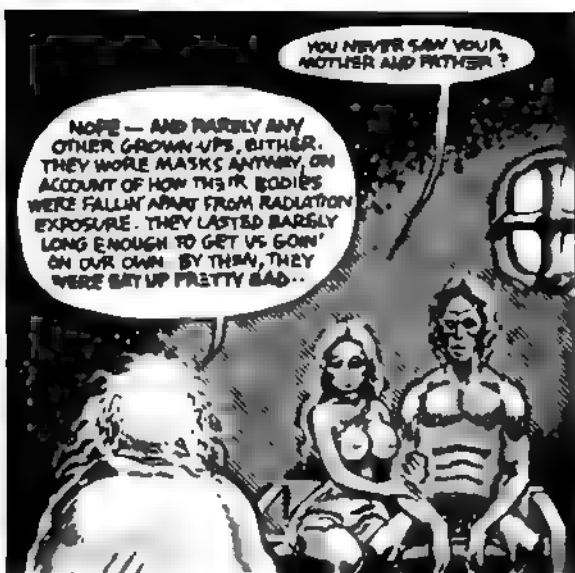
BY BORY...
ANOTHER MUTANT... AND
A FEMALE AT THAT! NEVER
THOUGHT I'D LIVE TO
SEE THE DAY!

GRANNY, I BEEN WANTIN'
TO ASK YOU... DO YOU KNOW
WHAT IT WAS LIKE BEFORE,
BEFORE THE RADIATION?



HMPH! YOU KNOW IT'S FORBIDDEN TO EVEN THINK ABOUT THOSE THINGS, CHILD. BESIDES, I'M OLD, BUT I AMN'T THAT OLD. NO ONE KNOWS, EXCEPT MAYBE THE ELDERLY & THEY DON'T TALK. I'LL TELL YOU ONE THING TWO— WHATEVER IT WUZ LIKE, IT'S ALL DIFFERENT NOW— THAT I DO KNOW. MY GENERATION WUZ THE FIRST TO BE TAKEN FROM THEIR PARENTS.. THEY DON'T DO IT ANYMORE, SO I RECKON THERE WUZ SOMETHING THEY DIDN'T WANT US TO KNOW...

WE WUZ ALL RAISED IN CITY MURDERIES, & NOW IM ABOUT THE ONLY ONE LEFT...



YOU NEVER SAW YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER?

NOPE — AND PARSY ANY OTHER GROWN-UPS, EITHER. THEY WORE MASKS ANYWAY, ON ACCOUNT OF HOW THEIR BODIES WERE FALLIN' APART FROM RADIATION EXPOSURE. THEY LASTED BARELY LONG ENOUGH TO GET US GOIN' ON OUR OWN. BY THEN, THEY WERE BAT UP PRETTY BAD...



NOW I'VE SAID MOREN I STARTED OUT TO BUT I'LL GIVE YOU TWO SOME ADVICE AND YOU BETTER HEED ME. IF THE GENETIC CONTROL AUTHORITY FINDS OUT THAT YOU GOT A MUTANT FEMALE WITH YOU DOWN IN THE RUINS, GENS, THERE'S GONNA BE BIG TROUBLE FOR THE BOTH OF YOU — STERILIZATION OR WORSE! IT'S A WONDER THEY DIDN'T DO IT BEFORE THEY EXPELLED YOU, BUT NOW IT'S DEAD CERTAIN. YOU KEEP OLGA OUTTA SIGHT, YOU HEAR?

THINGS GRANNY... WE'LL BE CAREFUL. SHE MEANS TOO MUCH FOR ME TO LOSE HER.



NOW Y'LL SKEE-BADDLE! AND DON'T COME BACK HERE NO MORE — TOO DAMN DANGEROUS! THEY'VE BEEN WANTIN' TO LOCK ME UP FOR YEARS, AS IT IS.



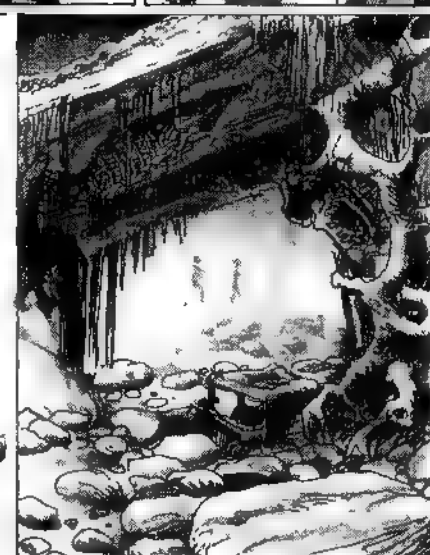


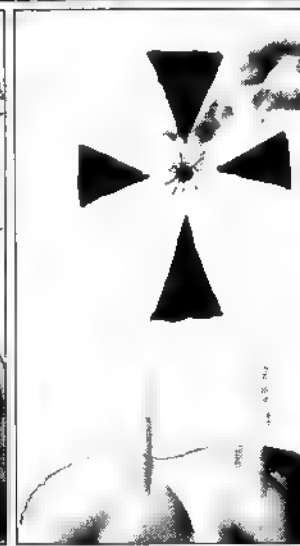
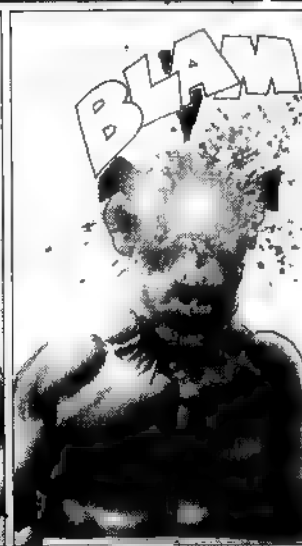
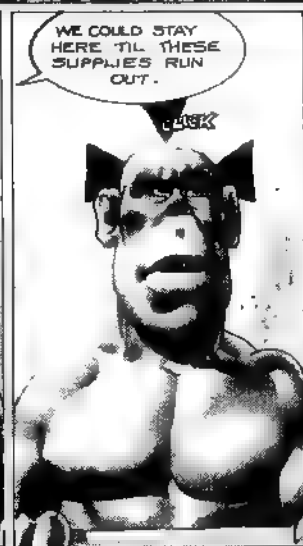
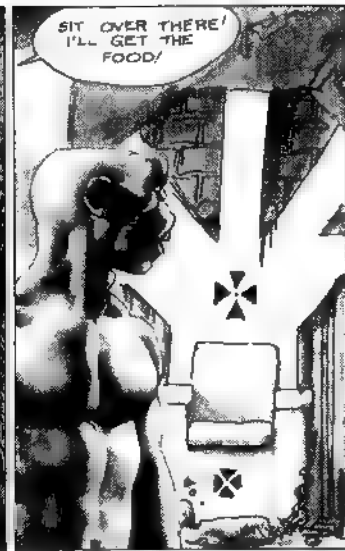






HEIRS OF EARTH





The Sleeping Continent

THIS IS A SERIES OF TALES
FROM THE BOOK OF DRAGON, RECENTLY
PUBLISHED BY THE PRESS

In those days, only one third of the Earth bore life and confusion and fear were upon the land. And there went forth out of the East a wanderer, And who had been a student of minor wizardry.





--ANYWAY - YOU'LL LIKE THIS BETTER... YOU'LL COME DOWN IN AN HOUR OR SO.



WHAT BRINGS YOU TO THE ELBOW RIVER FISH FARM, FRIEND? THIS IS THE OUTER CORNER OF THE REMAINING WORLD - BEYOND LIES ONLY THE DEAD OCEAN AND THE POLLUTED WASTES-- THERE'S NO WHERE TO GO FROM HERE -- ?



AR TO THE WEST OF THE REMAINING WORLD, IN THE
VERY MIDST OF THE POLLUTED WASTES...
LEGENDS SPEAK OF A GREAT AND SHINING
CITY - A PLACE OF IMMEASURABLE WEALTH AND
KNOWLEDGE... A GLEAMING FRAGMENT OF THE
ANCIENT CIVILIZATION - SOMEWHERE IN THE CITY
LIES THE FOUNTAIN OF CONSCIOUSNESS - THAT WHICH
WILL GRANT ITS DRINKER THE POWER TO
ANSWER ANY QUESTION.. AND TO KNOW THE
UNKNOWNABLE RELATION OF TIME AND SPACE... IT IS
THAT I SEEK...













WHERE YA HEADIN'?



ORALAP
SKK-XI
ZAZARA





EXCELLENCY, I FOUND
THESE CREATURES
TRESPASSING ON OUR
GLORIOUS NATIONAL
PARK-!

GRABLOCK
HSSGOGGZ...
MMBLRQ AK!!
UNGAGA MMBLUM

-AND THE MAN CREATURE
IS TO BE TAKEN
TO THE LABORATORY
FOR EXPERIMENTATION.



THE PRESIDENT
ORDERS THAT THE
GIRL BE TAKEN
TO THE SACRIFICIAL
CHAMBER-







C'MON - LET'S
SPLIT!



DOWN AND DOWN
THEY GO, UNTIL
SUDDENLY, IN A ROUND
CHAMBER, GLOWING WITH
ITS OWN EERIE LIGHT-
THEY SEE IT--

- THE FOUNTAIN
OF CONSCIOUSNESS!





IN ONE SUSTAINED, CATAclySMIC, DEAFENING ROAR THE ENTIRE CITY IS ENGULFED BY THE EARTH-QUAKE AND THE CLEAR WATERS OF THE FOUNTAIN OF CONSCIOUSNESS THAT NOW GUSH FORTH IN AN AWESOMELY DESTRUCTIVE TIDAL WAVE, CLEANSING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH AND LEAVING BEHIND IT ~ RISING LIKE A PHOENIX OUT OF A BLOOD-RED SEA ~ THE NEW CONTINENT, CLEAN AND FRESH AND FERTILE - THUS COMPLETING THE CYCLE AND BEGINNING ONCE AGAIN - A NEW AGE...

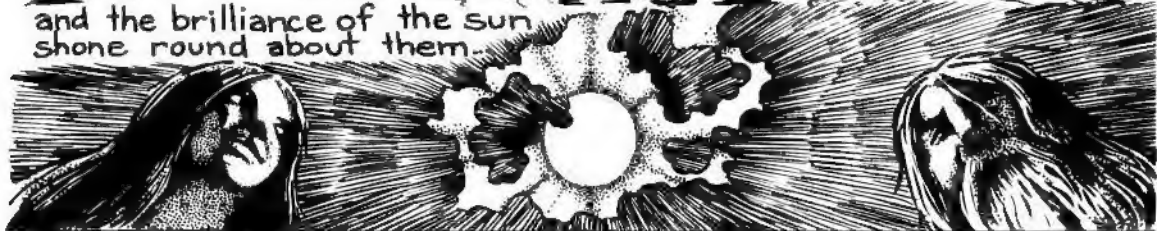




And they came forth onto
the new land, and they
were naked and clean.



and the brilliance of the sun
shone round about them.



..and they did fuck
and conceive a child,
and the land was glad..



That which had been dead
gave forth life, and the
grass sprang forth and
grew. Thus it was begun.



SLO-DEATH

